APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

THERE IS NO SAVING THIS WORLD.
YOU KNOW IT, AND I KNOW IT.

FOR EVERY KINDNESS, A HUNDRED MISDEEDS. FOR EVERY RIGHTEOUS, A THOUSAND ROTTEN SOULS.

THE APOCALYPSE IS THE LORD'S WILL.

IT IS THEIR ONLY SALVATION.

THIS IS MADNESS! THE ANTICHRIST BRINGS NO SALVATION!
HER VERY EXISTENCE TIPS THE COSMIC SCALE IN HER FATHER'S FAVOR!
STOP THAT.

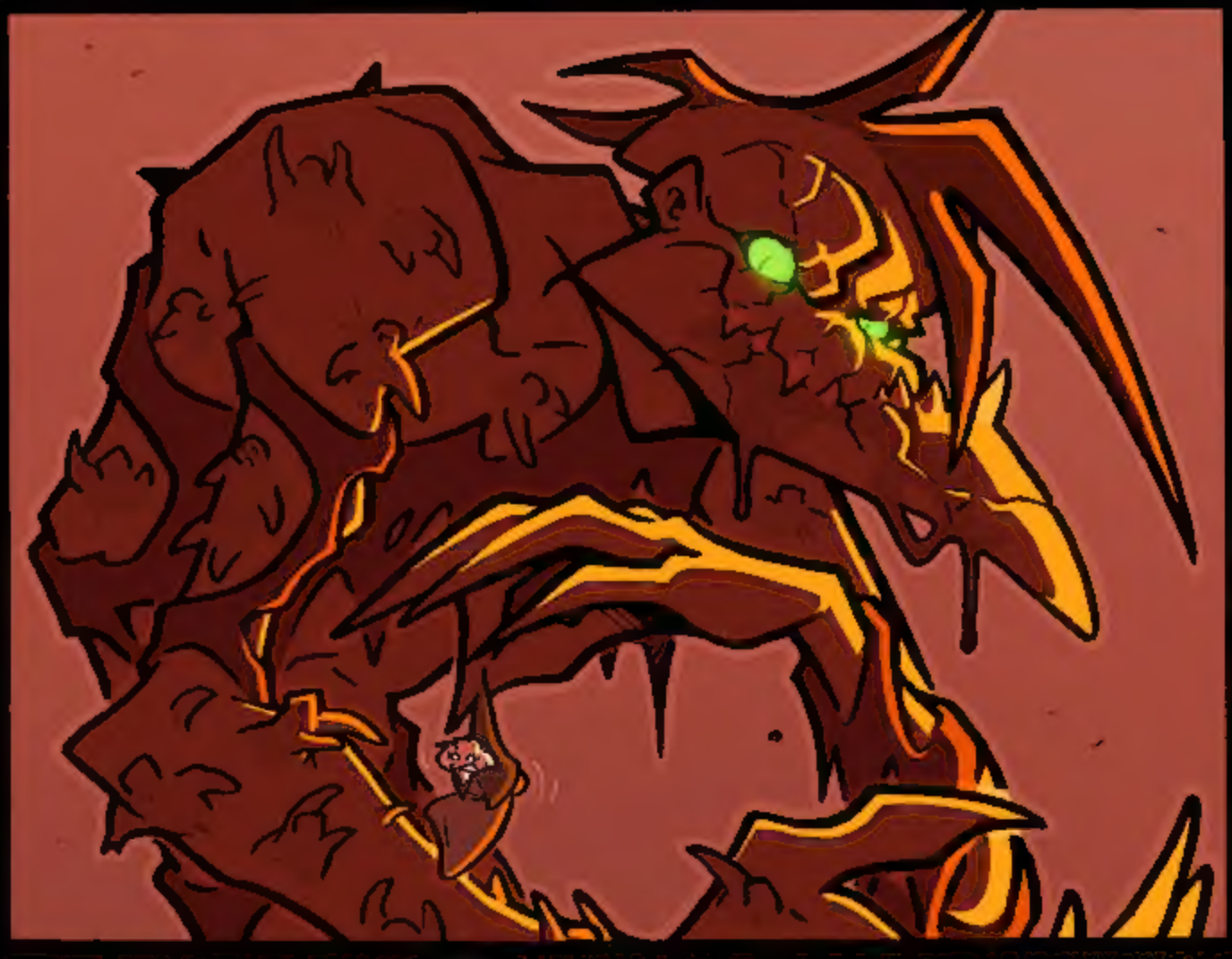
THAT'S ALRIGHT.

IT DOESN'T REALLY BOTHER ME ANYMORE.

I USED TO FEEL SO LEFT OUT. I JUST WANTED TO BE PART OF SOMETHING.
BUT NOW EVERYTHING FEELS LIKE IT'S PART OF ME.
BUT I NEVER WILL, DEMON!

MY SOUL IS PURE! MY WILL IS STRONG!
KILL ME NOW. AND I WILL LEAD THE ARMIES OF HEAVEN TO STRIKE YOU DOWN. AND CAST YOU ALL THE WAY BACK TO...
HEY, RELAX.
NOBODY'S GOING TO KILL YOU, MISTER.

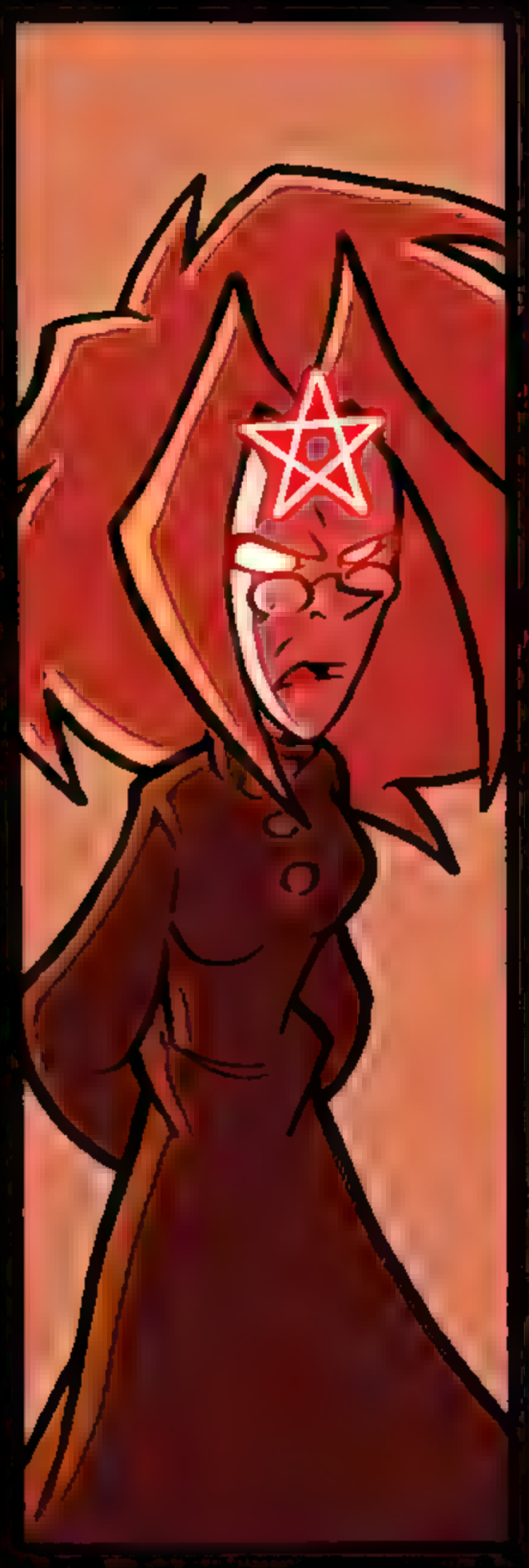
LIKE I SAID, THAT STUFF DOESN'T BOTHER ME ANYMORE.
IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BE PART OF ME
...
?!



...YOU CAN JUST BECOME PART OF HIM.

AAAAAAARHHHH

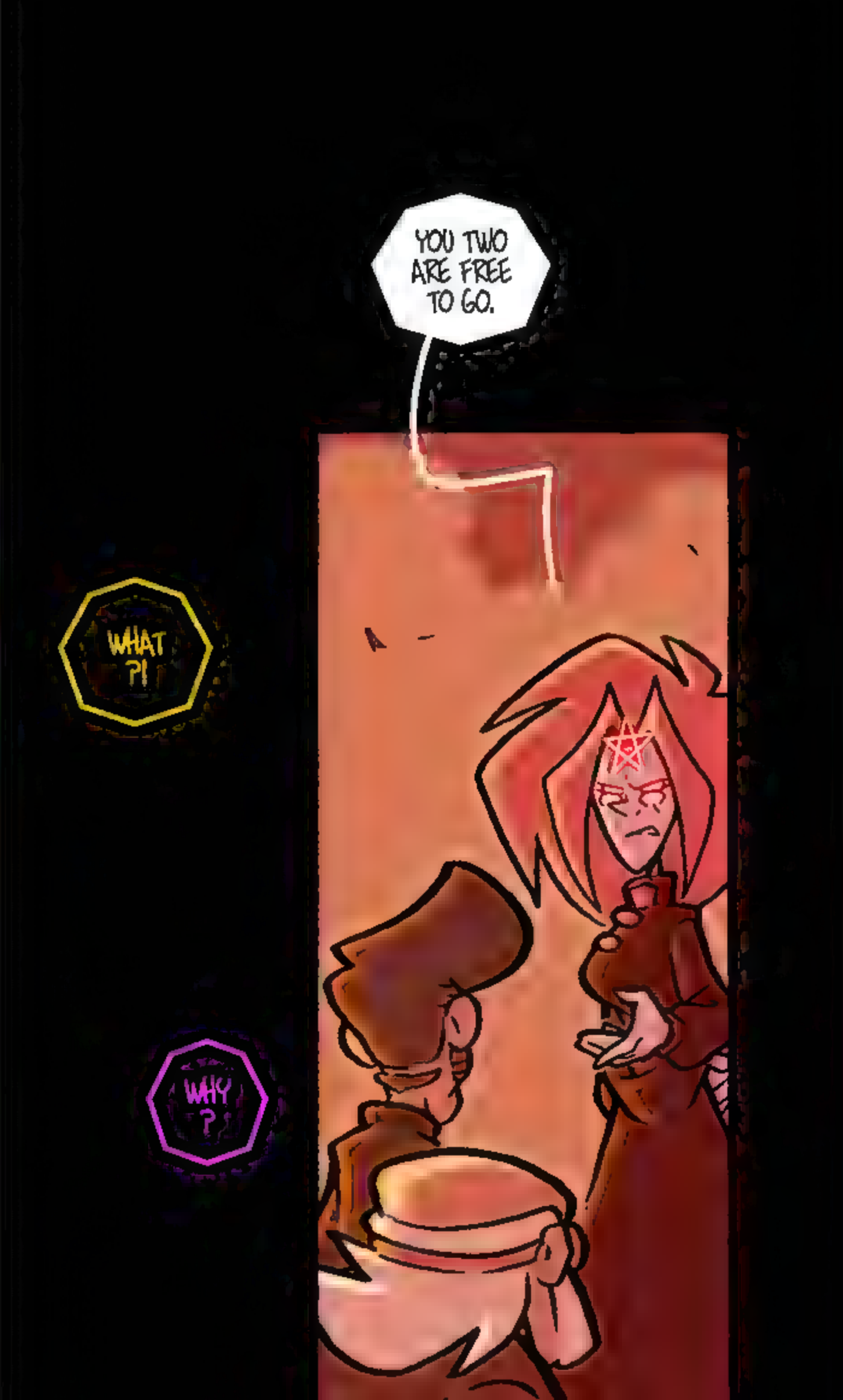
JESUS CHRIST!
WHAT IS HE DOING TO HIM?!
HA
HA
HA
HA
DRAINING HIM, I THINK. SLOWLY.
LIKE A BATTERY, KIND OF.
IS THIS... IS THIS WHAT YOU WANTED, BABYLON?!
IS THIS REALLY WHAT YOU WANT FOR ALL OF US?



NO.

NOT FOR ALL OF YOU.

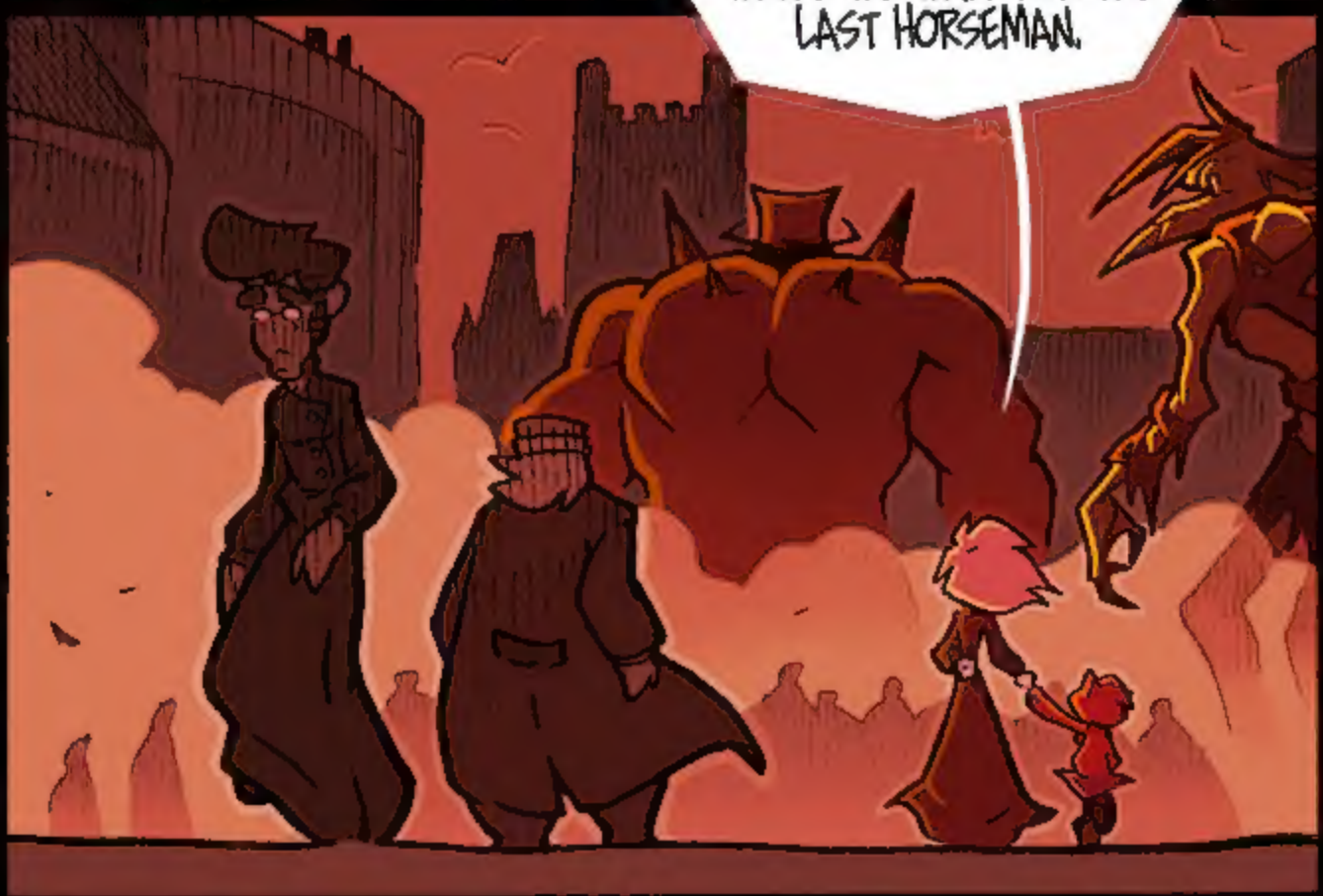
JUST FOR HIM.


YOU TWO ARE FREE TO GO.
WHAT ?!
WHY ?

TO PROVE A POINT.
THEY TRIED TO SAVE ME ONCE, OR SO THEY CLAIM.
ALLOW ME TO RETURN THE FAVOR NOW.
GO. RUN.
SEE WHAT FREEDOM IS LIKE WHEN YOU ARE NO LONGER THE MASTER OF YOUR OWN DESTINY.

BABEL... BABEL PLEASE. COME WITH US.
I KNOW THESE PEOPLE PUT YOU THROUGH A LOT. BUT YOU'RE BETTER THAN THEM.
YOU STILL HAVE A CHOICE.

DON'T KID YOURSELF, BELLSING.
YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT WHAT I WENT THROUGH.
MEN LIKE YOU NEVER WILL.


COME MISTRESS.
LET'S FIND A COMFORTABLE SPOT WHILE WE WAIT FOR THE LAST HORSEMAN.
YOU THINK HE'LL BE THERE SOON?
I'M SURE HE'S ALREADY ON HIS WAY.

WANT MORE?
TAKE YOUR PICK:
PATREON.COM/BOREDMAN
INSTAGRAM.COM/TBOREDMAN
FACEBOOK.COM/THEBOREDMAN
BOREDMAN.DEVIANTART.COM
TBOREDMAN.TUMBLR.COM
ETSY.COM/SHOP/BOREDMANART